

English exam.

Dear people:

I have finished writing my exam, but I don't dare go out yet and wish to be writing so you see I am writing you a letter. The exam was not bad. But it is the last one of that kind I expect. Dr. Gentry says the trig exam is her "master piece" and she flatters herself nobody could get more formulas into an exam Ha-Ha. Miss Wilkinson is a dear, we all love her. She is so distressed about the exam and so anxious to tell us everything she can so that we can get through.

The weather is perfect, the buttercups are all out and the

daisies are beginning to come out, while you can fairly see the rose buds swell. I wish you could see the garden when the roses are out. There are 2 big trellises running partly around the circle which are covered with buds and lots of beds besides. They will be gorgeous exam week.

Here somebody had courage to start the exit so I followed. I wonder if you are having as good a day for your birthday as this. I wish you many happy returns of it. What a pity that you can't come up for the day. Not that I could see you but still. I have to review Latin which I have let slip not being able to grasp that it

is exam week. But I must pitch in. Ruth